

The Creeper

Ken Patten

♩ = 72

Guitar

Voice

Bass

Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7

I'm the cree-per man. - - - I be as qui-et as I can. My

Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 C#7(#9) G7(#9)

3

G

V

B

dad-dy called me snowshoe, - 'cause I sneak up be-hind and - speak - up - out of - the

Fm7 C7 Bb+7(#9) Bb+7(#9) F7 F7

6

G

V

B

blue. Did-n't know my name 'till I was thir-teen years old. -

9

B $\flat$ +7(#9) B $\flat$ +7(#9) F7 F7 C7(b5) C7(b5)

G

V

B

9

8

Could - n't be - lieve - what I'd been told. - - - I tried to speak, but

12

F7 F7 B $\flat$ +7(#9) B $\flat$ +7(#9) C7(#9) C9(b5)

G

V

B

12

8

no - bod - y lis - ten, so I takes what I need. - You might find sum-pin mis-in'. I'm the

15

Fm7 B7 Fm7 B7 Fm7 B7

G

V

B

15

8

Cree-per man. That's what I am. There's a war-rant on me.

15

18 Fm7 B $\flat$ 7 C $\sharp$ 7($\sharp$ 9) C7($\sharp$ 9) Fm7 C7

G 18

V 18

B 18

I be on the lam. I'm hid-den as I can be.

21 B $\flat$ +7($\sharp$ 9) B $\flat$ +7($\sharp$ 9) F7 F7 B $\flat$ +7($\sharp$ 9) B $\flat$ +7($\sharp$ 9)

G 21

V 21

B 21

Sleep with one eye o-pen, hear ev-'ry-thing at night. I'm mov-ing in the sha-dows, -

24 F7 F7 C7($\flat$ 5) C7($\flat$ 5) F7 F7

G 24

V 24

B 24

al-ways out of sight. Skulk-ing through a junk-yard In the fad-ing light, to

27 $B\flat+7(\sharp 9)$ $B\flat+7(\sharp 9)$ $C7(\sharp 9)$ $C9(\flat 5)$ 3 $Fm7$ $B7$ 3

G 27

V 27
8 sleep in some old back seat, where I'll spend the night. I'm the cree-per man. - - - That's

B 27

30 $Fm7$ $B\flat7$ 3 $Fm7$ $B\flat7$ 3 $Fm7$ $B\flat7$ 3

G 30

V 30
8 what I am. I'm al - ways in the back-ground, 'cause I'm the cree-per man. I

B 30

33 $C\sharp 7(\sharp 9)$ 3 $C\sharp 7(\sharp 9)$ $Fm7$ $C7$ $F13(\flat 9)$

G 33

V 33
8 move with - out a sound.

B 33